

Riddle of the Roundhead.

An Excellent New SONG.

To the Tune of, *Now at last the Riddle is Expounded.*



I.
Now at last the Riddle is Expounded,
Which so long the Nation has Confounded;
For the Roundhead
Begins the Game again,
Which so long they play'd in Forty four,
Now with greater hope;
For the fine Sham-Plots will ne're give over,
Till they piously have routed King and Pope.

2.
Anthony that Worm of Reformation,
Who of *Commonwealths* has laid Foundation,
Which the Nation
So hotly does pursue;
Let him be rewarded in the *Tower*,
For his Merits due:
By that busie Plotting head laid lower,
We may perhaps escape what might ensue.

3.
Perkin make fine Legs to th' shouting Rabble,
Who to makes him King he thinks are able;
But the Bauble
Is only shew'd for use:
The silly Idiot serves but for a Tooll still,
For Knaves to work their Feats,
And will remain a dull mistaken Fool still,
For all their damn'd Cabals and *Wapping* Treats.

4.
The most zealous Parliament devoted,
For the publick good devoutly Voted,
Pray note it,
That the Duke must ne're be King;
And like honest faithful Loyal Subjects,
His Majesty implore,
To sign their pious and Religious Projects,
Or else the threaten'd King must Reign no more.

5.
The Renowned Work of Reformation,
To be carry'd on throughout the Nation,
In a passion
They Vote the Canons down;
Acts and Statutes all must be confounded,
Law and Justice too,
To make way for the proud Rebellious Roundhead,
That they once more the Nation may undo.

6.
Lords and Bishops both are useless voted,
And the Faction Crew who gravely Plotted,
Are noted
For Lords and Commons too:
Whigs and *Brumighams* with Shams and Stories,
Are true Protestants,
And Protestants are *Masquerades* and *Tories*,
The Modern Reformation of the Saints.

7.
Old Queen *Bess* that made the best Indentures,
Good King *Jemmy* too against Dissenters,
He ventures
To turn them out of doors;
To take in *Quakers*, *Puritans* and *Ranters*,
The Parliament implores,
To build a Kirk of *Whigs* and *Covenanters*,
And make a Lawful Race of Sons of Whores.

8.
Rowley now with Wisdom and grave Reason,
To prevent the swift approaching Treason,
In season
Put a period to their strife;
In *Oxford* all their Stratagems confounded,
The Roguish *Joyner* too.
And may no better Fate attend the Roundhead,
That wou'd the Church and Monarchy subdue.

9.
Oxford Loyal Youths who scorn to Sham us,
With a perjur'd Bill of *Ignoramus*,
Or name us
For Loyal, Traytors known;
Soon found a flaw i'th' bottom of the *Joyner*,
By Justice and the Laws,
Of Church and Commonwealth an Underminer,
Who fell a Martyr in the *Good Old Cause*.

10.
Now for shame ye Zealots be confounded,
Boast no more Allegiance, since a Roundhead
Is grounded
Upon the Holy Sham:
How dare ye talk of Loyalty, a Hater
Of Justice, King and Laws,
Since the *Whiggish* Protestant is found a Traytor,
And dyes a Martyr in the *Good Old Cause*.